

A Final Farewell

Story: A Final Farewell

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Summary: A final farewell to fanfiction.

***Chapter 1*: A Final Farewell**

Disclaimer- I don't own Golden Sun.

This story marks my final piece of work in fanfiction. I would like to thank all of my reviewers over the months that I spent on my stories for their patience. Sorry to any new fans, but I finally decided to switch to the world of original fiction. I will probably keep up reviews but don't hold it against me if I don't.

A Final Farewell

Moonlight played softly over the small town of Vale, cascading through the valley embedded deep into the mountains. No person milled about at such a late hour, the inhabitants already fast asleep in their warm beds. There was a disturbance in the silence that enveloped the sleepy village however, the constant thumps of a single set of boots thundering in contrast with the quiet as they ascended the steep hills to the highest point in Vale.

A blonde boy stood on the bridge overlooking the town, his spiky hair slowly flailing in the light winds that flowed from the tall mountains. His azure eyes watched the sleeping hamlet in mixed emotions, the seriousness of the decision he was about to make weighing heavily on his shoulders. Sighing, the boy sat down, his blue tunic ruffling as he reminisced about the memories this one town held for him.

This town was in fact the place of the most important events of his life, he realized as he thought about the path that

once went to Sol Sanctum in Mount Aleph. He could still remember climbing that mountain path with Jenna, Gareth, and Kraden while doing research on Alchemy. He also could almost see himself and Gareth running down from the mountain after Jenna and Kraden had been kidnapped by Menardi, Saturos, Alex and Felix. Slowly, he rose from his sitting position and started back down the dirt path.

The first house he came upon was the mayor's. The boy could remember very clearly playing with his best friend, Gareth on the green grass before the small home. They had been inseparable since their friendship began and it only grew stronger during their quest to stop the lighting of the lighthouses. The boy smiled as he thought of how his friend would be the next mayor of Vale. The boy then turned to walk further down the path, turning his back to his friend's home.

The next house he came to was in fact his old home that he used to share with his parents. He had moved out many years ago, building his own house at the entrance to the village. The boy could still remember his mother's caring arms caring for him in his father's absence. He was also happy that his father returned, making his mother all the more content. Again, he turned from this house and continued down the well-worn path.

The next home he came to was Felix and Jenna's, rebuilt after being crushed by the boulder on that fateful day. The brother and sister were finally able to restore their lives with their parents, making up for so many years lost to the sands of time. The boy turned from this house too, making his way to down to the entrance of Vale at a somber pace.

A familiar face greeted the boy at the gate, a young cerulean haired woman watching him caringly with sapphire

eyes as her white robes danced lightly in the wind. As the boy approached she reached out her arms and embraced him tightly, the boy returning her affections with a light kiss.

"Are you ready to go, Isaac?" the girl asked him, still holding his hand as they looked to Vale for one final time.

"Yes, Mia," Isaac whispered as firmly as he could, holding back the sudden onset of sadness that now welled up within him. He bid a final farewell before they turned to exit the gates, promising to treasure the memories that this town held for him, "Farewell Vale."

Farewell to all of my reviewers, may good fortune come to you not only in your writings but also in your lives.